

Mohave County Miner.

ANSON H. SMITH.
Editor and Manager.

Entered at the Postoffice in Kingman as second class matter.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

Mohave County Miner Publishing Co.
KINGMAN, MOHAVE CO., ARIZONA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Copy One Year \$4.00
Six Months 2.00
Single Copies 10

Once in a while, shows her prosperity by offering \$400 in prizes for a double handed drilling contest on the 4th.

George M. Bowers, owner of the Bonanza mine, Harqua Hala, died at San Francisco a couple of weeks ago.

Notes of warning are out against the folding bed. People in Arizona are in no danger. Blankets are used and we do our own folding.

De Lesseps and those convicted of stealing the Panama canal tunnel have been set free. It was found by the board of pardons to be a case of kleptomania.

If the Colorado man with his blood-hounds gets after the kid, it will be dog eat dog with the chances that the Arizona hound will have the upper hold.

Don't forget the great gathering of silver's friends at Silver City on the 4th of July. Every man in the great silver southwest should make it his duty to be there. Rates are reduced on all railroads.

The Camperdown battle ship knocked the greatest English armored fighter out with one unintentional prod of her ram. The armour was no protection. Big ships like some very large men are not proportioned right to weather the storms.

The President weighs 336 pounds and most people hope he will jump straddle of Senator Hill's neck.—Phoenix Herald.

Oh no, it will be that neck or nothing for the silver west next presidential year if the west looks to the democratic party for anything.

The dispatches tell us that Carlisle, the tool of our fat president, on receipt of the news that India had resolved to follow the example of the United States and close her mints to the free coinage of silver, had immediately climbed over the back fence to the presidents gossip room and had a two hours chat over the news. They undoubtedly took a drink over the cheering information.

There has been a death by hydrophobia at Phenix. Others were bitten by the rapid dog. Dogs are poor property and you never saw a person have an ugly snarling cur but thought he was worth more than any canine that has lived, when in fact he is only a dog and a darn poor specimen at that. They want a watch dog when they have nothing that anybody would carry off without being paid for it.

Who ever heard of the "Arizona building" at the World's Fair? It is said we have one bare room that cost the Territory \$7,500. The remainder of the \$30,000 don't show up for anything, so far.—Phoenix Herald.

What about Will C. Barnes' statement that Arizona eclipsed them all in her mineral exhibit. We in Mohave county never had any faith in a gold bug's views in a silver territory as we consider him too lean in the brain pan to be much of anything but a slouch.

Kean St. Charles is now editor of the Kingman Miner. Good luck St. Charles, just whoop it up for silver.—El Paso Mercury.

You bet I will, friend Mercury. I can never get back what dollars the grabbers of Wall Street have robbed from the silver ore I have taken from the argentiferous stratas, but I dip my pen in poison when I refer to the gold bug and if I could command enough venom, devil a one of the gang would ever jump as far as Smiley's toad before his wings would be clipped.

President Cleveland is allowed but two meals per day, by the advice of his physicians to reduce his surplus fat. Many people in the silver states are reduced likewise in their meals by the advice of the Cleveland silver doctors, who have made the silver industry so lean that there is no fattening properties left in it. Fat has aided (unasked) to help many good men up the golden stairs, maybe it will yet play a part in aiding the silver west and the poverty stricken south to shake off the shackles of its principal tyrant. So be it. Now howl you mockers of the white metal.

The United States is credited with having \$22 per capita of money, yet it must be understood that not half of this is in actual circulation. Take the stockings that bulge out from the farmer's chimney piece with dollars, the money lying idle in our vaults and sales and our circulating medium is small. All the known silver in the world coined into dollars would not give us too much money.

The "silver industry of Arizona is a thing of the past" says the Albuquerque Citizen quoting from assertions made by an ass by the name of James Finley in the Arizona Gazette. It takes a paper like the Gazette to publish the mutterings of a bar like Finley, when it knows that Mohave county at least, is still prosperous from her silver mines. No, Tom Hughes, the silver mines are not all closed down by a darn sight, as you can see by glancing over the mining news in the MINER, but if Old Grover gets a few more licks at it she may be in statu quo for a while.

David B. Hill has come out flat footed for the free and unlimited coinage of the white metal and will give his reasons from the stump. Now that public opinion is leaning towards the remonetization of silver, we trust the journals who keep their eye on the fluttering of the weather cock and go in the direction of the strongest wind will leave the ranks of the gold bug and support the metal of our daddies. The MINER is for silver and against its enemies. Here's luck to you Senator Hill and we hope to be able to cast our vote for you if you stay with us in our battle with the devil fish of Wall Street.

The Arizona Daily Gazette says: "There was a gentleman by the name of Harrison visiting the World's Fair the other day. Let's see," continues this brilliant Gazette, "didn't a Harrison have something to do with the government a short time back?" You bet he did and he had something to do with turning a lot of you rascals out on short feed. He did enough while having something to do with the government to cause most of you ex-private distillery men to remember him. Guess the Gazette man had a snake high up in the hills and only heard of Harrison when his revenue officers brought him down, then he went into the newspaper business to drown his sorrow.

The Arizona Daily Citizen says "the last silver mine in Arizona is shut down on account of the low price of silver." It is true many silver properties are closed down on account of the low price of the white metal, but the Citizen is in error when it thinks there are no silver mines in operation in the territory of Arizona. Mohave county alone is shipping more than \$100,000 in silver every month besides her gold, and even under the disadvantage of the low price of silver, mining will continue to be the leading industry of Arizona, and silver mining at that. Whenever the last silver mine shuts down in Arizona, the Citizen, like the rest of us, may as well turn her sign to the wall.

Before another issue of the MINER comes out, the day will have come and gone when the fat man will ascend an elevation with his pitcher of water, his mop rag and a stack of notes (usually collected from some encyclopedia) to tell the patriotic people how our forefathers knocked all the fight out of John Bull at Yorktown and how they swore between drinks that these states should be forever free and independent of the mother country. We used to think in our tin soldier days, that the 4th of July orator was about the biggest pippin on the tree, and so he usually was below the short ribs. If there was any entitled to be a greater hero than he, it was the soldier of our revolutionary days, and we think yet, to have carried a flintlock in that fight, was about as much honor as a man need look for in this world. If the descendants of those illustrious men who fought the enemy at Bunker Hill and opened mints to the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver in 1792—at a ratio that was maintained until the night session of Congress in 1873, gave it the blow in the dark, had continued to fight and to legislate in favor of Americans, and not for Europe, then the idea would not have had occasion to enter our head, that as the octopuses of Great Britain had American labor peoned by the help of American traitors, that it wouldn't be a bad idea to lick the devil out of them once more and make her take us back under her wing so we could get rid of the Benedict-Arnold's that now occupy the high places in our government. At any rate it would cause them to lose their identity when they would become harmless.

The new camp of Vanderbilt, San Bernardino Co., now has 600 inhabitants. A wagon road from Vanderbilt to Good Springs has been contracted for to haul six tons of ore a day to Needles.—Mining and Scientific Press.

HUBBS HOUSE

RESTAURANT.

HARVEY HUBBS, Proprietor.

Rooms Furnished with New and Handsome Furniture.

Commercial men will find as good accommodations as any where on the A. & P.

ROOMS RESERVED BY TELEGRAPH. Restaurant in Same Building.

Table Furnished with the Best the Market Affords.

GIVE ME A CALL.

KINGMAN, ARIZONA

MINERS' EXCHANGE

SALOON.

Mulligan & Wilkinson. Proprietors.

Next Door to Hubbs House.

All Kinds of Iced Drinks.

We have the Celebrated

TEAKETTLE AND CUTTER WHISKIES

LA GRANADENA CIGARS.

And Other Refreshments.

NEW RESTAURANT.

JOE DUCK WO, Prop.

BREAD, PIES AND CAKES

ALWAYS ON HAND.

I have refurnished the restaurant building in the Luthy Block, formerly occupied by Mrs. H. Graham, and will endeavor to merit a share of the public patronage by keeping a neat establishment, and the table supplied with everything in the market. Respectfully,
JOE DUCK WO.

KINGMAN, ARIZONA.

W. D. HARTLEY,

The Kingman

CARPENTER AND BUILDER

Is Prepared to make Estimates on Work at Short Notice.

JOBING AND UNDERTAKING

Promptly Attended to.

BEATTY'S ORGAN is the Best. Write For Catalogue. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

THE

W. H. TAGGART

MERCANTILE

COMPANY,

KINGMAN
and
WHITE HILLS.

MOHAVE COUNTY, ARIZONA

GENERAL MERCHANDISE



Carry an Immense Stock of Everything Needed in the County.

AGENTS FOR

HERCULES POWDER,

VAL BLATZ

MILWAUKEE BEER,

Studebaker

Wagons,

Buckboards, Etc.

Wholesale Dealers in

LIQUORS AND CIGARS

STAGE OFFICE

WHITE HILLS STAGE LINE.